Tj&5*^] [THE SOUL OF MAN.] *Nose®* TEIPSUM! 197

That there ten thousand dainties, they shall meet,

Which by their mouths they shall with pleasure take: Which shall be cordial too* as well as sweet, And of their little hmbs? tall bodies make!

This, would they think a fable! even as we Do think the story of the Golden Age! Or as some sensual spirits amongst us be?, Which hold the World to Come, "a feigned Stage I

Yet shall these infants, after, find all true;
Though, then, thereof, they nothing could conceive. As soon as they are born, the world they view,
• And with their months, the nurse's milk receive!

So when the Soul is born (for Death is nought But the Soul's Birth, and so we should it call!) Ten thousand things She sees, beyond her thought; 'Aad, in an unknown manner, knows them all!

Then doth She see by spectacles no 'more! She "hears not by report of double spies! Herself, in instants, doth all things explore! For each thing present, and before her lies!

But still this Crew, with questions me pursues!

4 objection. "If Souls deceased," say they, <c still living be, Why do they not return to bring us news Of that strange world, where they such wonders see?

Fond men! if we believe that men do live Answer. Under the zenith of both frozen poles;

Though none come thence, advertisement to give:

Why bear we not the like faith of our Souls ? /'

The Soul hath, here on earth, no more to do,

* - >': Than we have business in our
mother's womb; , What child doth covet to
return thereto? "Although all children, first
from thence do come!